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**DARK
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COMICS**
KNIGHTS OF THE
OLD REPUBLIC

49 \$2.99

**STAR
WARS**

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KNIGHTS OF THE OLD REPUBLIC

DEATH COMES!



STAR WARS®

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KNIGHTS OF THE OLD REPUBLIC

"DEMON" PART 3 OF 4

The demon has his prize. Demagol, the Mandalorian biologist, has found his greatest genetic-engineering triumph after years of separation: Jarael. Believing Jarael to be imbued with the traits of a powerful Jedi, Demagol wins her trust by using his past identity as her kindly teacher.

Deducing that his other research subjects are being held on his old secret lab world, Demagol takes Jarael there on what she thinks is a mercy mission. Seeing Crucible slavers on guard, Demagol provides Jarael with armor and an unusual lightsaber.

In truth, it is the weapon of Exar Kun, whose fall to the dark side was legend. Zayne Carrick fears that Jarael could be at risk from the cursed device. But his only lead to Demagol is the name of a planet not on any chart. This time, clever schemes may not be enough . . .

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THE OLD REPUBLIC
(25,000-1,000 YEARS
BEFORE THE BATTLE OF YAVIN)

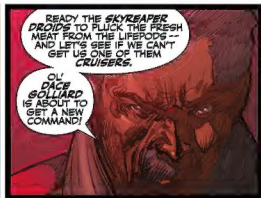
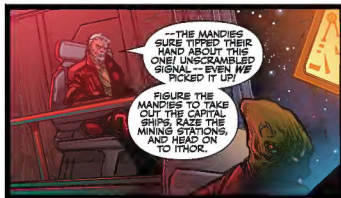
The Old Republic was the legendary government that united a galaxy under the rule of the Senate. In this era, the Jedi are numerous, and serve as guardians of peace and justice. The Tales of the Jedi comics series takes place in this era, chronicling the immense wars fought by the Jedi of old, and the ancient Sith.

The events in this story take place approximately 3,963 years before the Battle of Yavin.

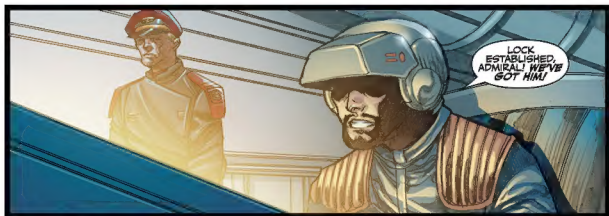
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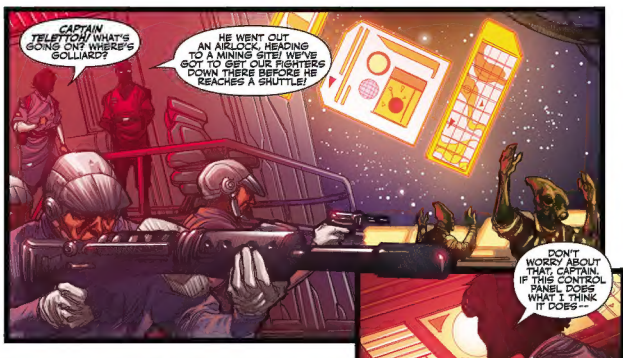








GOOD HUNTING.





SOON...

RUNNING, GOLLIARD? JUST LIKE YOU FLED THE FOEROST SHIPYARDS IN THE SITH WAR -- LEAVING PEOPLE LIKE MY FATHER TO DIE?

TIME FOR THAT COURT-MARTIAL -- AT LAST.



JUST A MINUTE, GOLLIARD. YOUR BOSS, CHANTIQUE, SAID JARAEI'S FRIENDS WERE HIDDEN SOMEPLACE IRONIC. WHEN I TOLD THIS TO --

-- UH... THE PERSON WHO TOOK JARAEI. HE NEARLY FELL OVER. IT MUST BE OSADIA, WHERE YOU CAPTURED THEM, AND HE'S TAKEN JARAEI THERE NOW!



AMAZING. THE LADY WAS RIGHT.

WE WEREN'T OFF VOLGAX A DAY WHEN CHANTIQUE UP AND LEFT FOR OSADIA. SOME DREAM SHE HAD IN THE MIDDLE OF DINNER.



DREAM? A FORCE VISION?

I WAS HOPING IT WAS A STROKE. WHATEVER -- SHE TOOK OFF, AND TOOK BAR'INJAR'S CRACK SECURITY TEAM WITH HER.

LITTLE SNOW-HAIR'S WALKING INTO QUITE A WELCOMING PARTY. SHAME I'LL MISS THE REUNION!



THE COORDINATES!

YOU'LL FIND THEM ANYWAY -- THEY'RE IN OUR DATABANKS. WIPE EACH OTHER OUT --

-- TO BLAZES WITH ALL OF YOU!



THIS IS A LONG WAY, ZAYNE. JARAE AND HER PALS COULD BE DEAD AND BURIED BY THE TIME HOT PROSPECT GETS THERE!



I KNOW...I KNOW.

ADMIRAL KARATH! I NEED YOUR HELP!



I'LL GIVE YOU THIS, CARRICK -- YOU'VE GOT NERVE, AFTER ALL YOU'VE PUT ME THROUGH --

WHAT I'VE PUT YOU THROUGH? I'VE SEEN THE HOLOFEEDS -- YOU SAVED THE CREW OF COURAGEOUS, SINGLE-HANDLEDLY PROTECTED LORD ADASCA'S SHIP AGAINST MANDIE INVADERS.



THWARTED THE HIJACKING OF THE FLEET AT CORUSCANT. AND JUST NOW, YOU DISCOVERED ONE OF HISTORY'S GREAT FUGITIVES, ON YOUR OWN!



SEEMS YOU'VE COME OUT PRETTY WELL. NOW, *SOME* MIGHT SAY YOU HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THOSE THINGS --



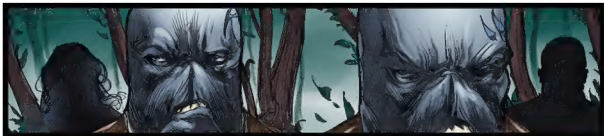
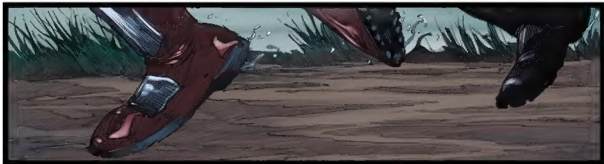
--THAT HALF YOUR LEGEND IS A FRAUD, BUT I WOULD NEVER SAY THAT. WOULD IT?

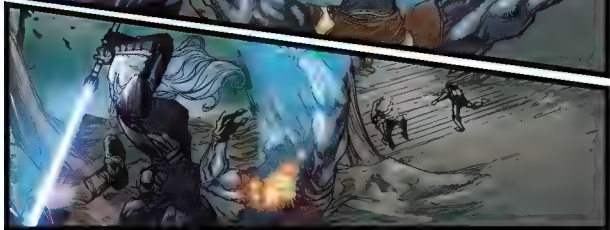


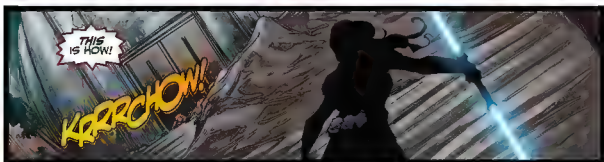
TAKE THEM WHERE THEY WANT TO GO, TELETHON --

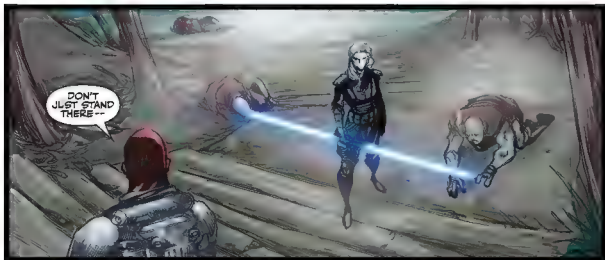
--JUST GET THEM OUT OF MY SIGHT!

OSADIA -- OUTSIDE
THE GROUNDS OF
THE ABANDONED
NEW GENERATION
ACADEMY.

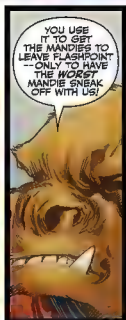
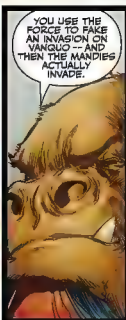














OH.
THAT.



IT'S A LEARNING
DISABILITY -- OR
THAT'S WHAT THEY
CALLED IT.

WHEN I
REACH INTO THE
FORCE TO AFFECT
AN OUTCOME, I DON'T
HAVE A GOOD GRASP,
FOR WANT OF A
BETTER TERM --



--AND FATE
SORT OF ROCKS
BACK AND FORTH,
LIKE A TIPPED GLASS.
I'LL SURVIVE A FALL--
ONLY TO LAND AT MY
TEACHERS' FEET. OR
IN A VAT OF
INDUSTRIAL
WASTE.



AND
IT CAN WORK.
YEAH, WE ARRIVED AT
A DIFFERENT PARTY
THAN WE WERE
EXPECTING AT
LUCIEN'S --

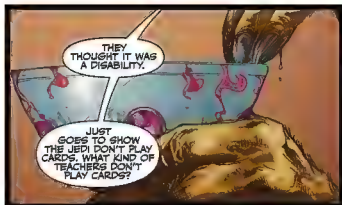


--BUT WE ALSO
ARRIVED JUST AS
THEY WERE PREPARING A
BANQUET, SO THE DINING
ROOM WAS ALL SET UP
WHEN I NEEDED TO
PROTECT MYSELF.



THE FORCE DIDN'T
SET THE TABLE FOR ME.
PEOPLE DID, BUT YOU DON'T
GET TIMING AS GOOD --
OR AS BAD -- AS MINE
WITHOUT...

A NUDE.
I JUST WISH I'D
GOTTEN A BETTER
HANDLE ON THINGS
BEFORE JARAEI
GOT THE WORST
OF IT.



THEY
THOUGHT IT WAS
A DISABILITY.

JUST
GOES TO SHOW
THE JEDI DON'T PLAY
CARDS. WHAT KIND OF
TEACHERS DON'T
PLAY CARDS?



IN PAZAAK, IT'S
NOT THE SWINGS THAT
BREAK YOU -- IT'S HOW YOU
BET DURING THEM. BUT
YOU KNOW THEY'RE
COMING --

--AND IF YOU
CAN SEE 'EM, YOU
CAN PLAY 'EM.



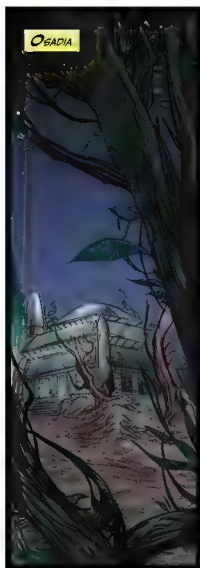
DON'T
YOU GET IT? FOR
YOU, THE GALAXY'S
A FAIR GAME. THINGS
MIGHT LOOK BAD -- BUT
IN THE END, EVERYTHING
BALANCES OUT FOR
YOU.

IF YOU KNOW
THAT, YOU CAN USE
THAT -- MY YOUNG
APPRENTICE.

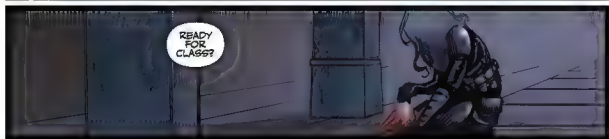
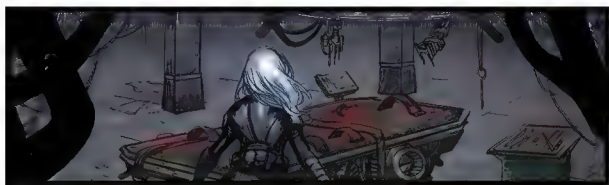
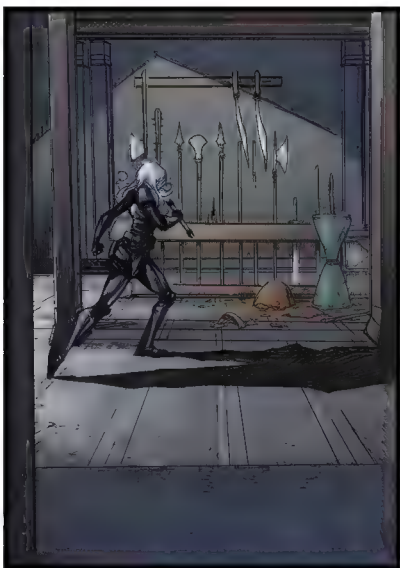


I AM NOT
CALLING YOU
"MASTER."

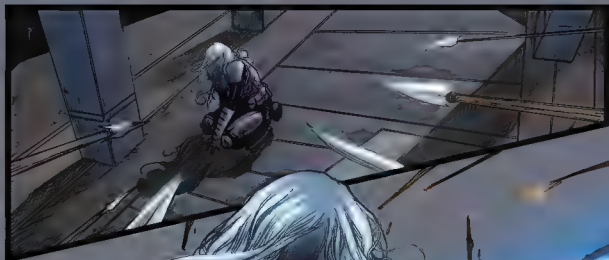
THAT'S
MASTERMIND. AT
LEAST I'M SMART
ENOUGH TO -- LET YOU
GO FACE DEATH ON
YOUR OWN THIS
TIME...



OSADIA



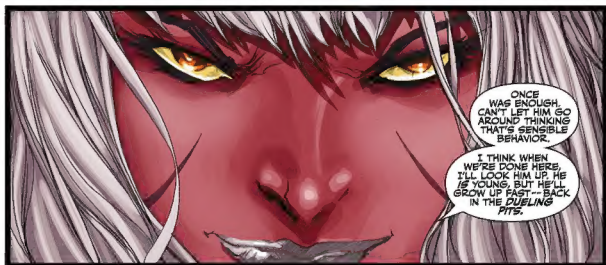
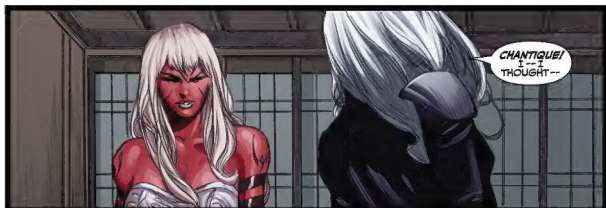
READY
FOR
CLASS?



I KNOW I
LEFT SCHOOL
A LITTLE
EARLY--



-- BUT AS
YOU CAN SEE,
I'VE **LEARNED**
SOME THINGS
SINCE THEN.







I WANT
YOU OUT OF
MY LIFE!